"Are you sure?"

"Yes."
The significance of this testimony will be apparent when it is known that Miss Borden's friends believe that it was sought to show, at friends believe that it was sought to show, at least by inference, that she burned up the handle of the hatchet. The theory of the Commonwealth is that she took the hatchet after murdering her father, broke off the bandle, burned it, and then cleansed the blade, rubbed it in ashes, and put it in a box in the cellar. There are two ways to hint at this. In the first place, she is known to have said she but a stick of wood in the first or evive it in order to heat her flat irons. A stick was found in the stove, the fire having gone out. Then, again, the tovernment has brought out evidence that an officer who looked in the stove as wa cylindrical roll of paper, charred, but not destroyed, in the stove, the fire having gone out. Then, again, the tovernment has brought out evidence that an officer who looked in the stove as wa cylindrical roll of paper, charred, but not destroyed, in the stove on the dead coals. It was not rescued and presserved, because its value was not known. It was of the length and thickness to have covered the missing handle of the hatchet, all that part of the spider web was completely destroyed by to-day's accidental discovery.

The earlier episode of note which hade fair to make the day the humorous one of the trial was one of which a most singular police Captain was the hero. The tailor-made Captain, the women in the court room called him. There has been a great deal said about Miss Lizzie's dresses during the trial, and one man of another has essayed to describe them. All bave waded through the task learsomely and with unsteady fest, but here came a man who could talk about dresses like an American Worth or a female society reporter. He did not hesitate or faiter. Describing dresses was no more to him than swingfing an institic warper. Then they began to question their own hearing. They created a great bustle in wriggling and straining to get a good view of the man. At the last they littered till they were tired. Miss Lizzie began to question their own hearing. They created a great bustle least by inference, that she burned up the

were tired, miss lazze mere body shook with laughter that she could not control.

"Can you describe the wrapper she had on?" the counsel asked.

"I can."

"Please do so."

"Well, sir, it was a house wrap"—and from that the policeman went on with such a lot about shirring and fluting and tailor fitting and demi-trains and bell skirts that it was afterward agreed there never was such an authority on wome actions.

General was a painter before I was a policeman "said this astonishing witness.

The trial impresses the New Yorkers here as the smoothest and fairest they ever attended. The discipline of the court is almost perfect, and the spectators feel it and keep constant good order. Reyond a buzz of astonishment or a spicker when the general sease of humer is aroused the room is uniformly quiet. The large body of reporters, hard at work, with a troop of boys running with despatches, conduct the work noiselessly. The people whisper furtively. The public respect for the court is great and farked. The temper of the lawyers is peculiar. They work in almost unbroken harmony, each shiet treating the other side in a friendly, polite, and respectific manner.

They have a common understanding as to the conduct of the case, consult together, and when they differ almost invariably address the Court instead of one another. The two examining counsel, Moody and Robinson, give one another pienty to find fault with by the latitude they take in their questions, but they are very easy and amicable in that respectify manner.

They have a common understanding as to the conduct of the case, consult together, and when they differ almost invariably address the Court instead of one another. The two examining counsel, Moody and Robinson, give one another pienty to find fault with by the latitude they take in their questions, but they are very easy and amicable in that respect in the right to bring up disputed evidence. Indeed, if soft in a proper in the p

quarters of the District Attorneys. The gruesome exhibits in the cause are kept there, and
men and boys run in and out. Policemen and
under shortiffs in blue coats with brass buttons
stand all about the hall, white messenger and
newspaper boys dash in and out.

Outside, at the front of the ample yard with
its grass and flowers, a rude impromptu gate
has been built across the only walk and is
guarded by policemen. A great crowd congregates before it in the street. Across the
way, in the noble street lined with mansions
and embowered by elin trees, a citizen has
tacked up a printed notice warning the crowds
to keep off his stoop.

But the more interesting crowd is that which
gathers belind the Court House, morning,
noon, and evening, when the prisoner is to
come from or go to the pail. Every day it has
been a crowd of hundreds of women. A few
boys and little girls swell the crowd
which always blocks the sidewalk and rises
up over the terrace of grass at one side. The
trocks, wagons, and carriages that congregate there always fill the roadway in
the small space which commands a view
of the back of the Court House. Everybody waits with infinite patience to see
the black-olad prisoner cross the space of
three feet between the carriage that awaits
her and the Court House door. She comes,
and there is a great commotion and whire of
suppressed exclamations. A deputy sheriff
follows her and, with the black cloth shades
closing the cab windows completely, the vehicle is driven straight at the crowd on the sidewalk, which scatters before it. Judging by
their numbers, the women take ten times tho
interest in this case that the morn reveal. In
the crowd in front of the Court House they
outnumber the men, though not to the same
extent as in the crowd that waters the prisoner. To-day three women in expensive
dresses stood apart from the crowds and as
The Sun reporter passed them one asked the
other:

"They are hoping to get in, same as we are."

THE SUN reporter passes that the sum of the "What are all those women waiting for?"
They are hoping to get in, same as we are,"
said the other.
In the court room the fair sex originally occupied one-third of the seats in a section set
apart for women. To-day they had overflowed that space and spread far into the
space for the men. They are of no single sort
bervants. Portuguese, French Canadians, peor
women and the wives and daughters of rich
men sit all together, as they ought to do in
shurch.

women and the wives and daughters of rich men sit all together, as they ought to do in church.

The dovernment case, as it stands, is that Miss Lizzie Borden is guilty because of the following facts: She lived a duil routine in an uncongenial household, where life was monotonous, the fare was wretched, her father was a parsimonious man, and she hated her stepmother. So odious to rightminded persons was the manner of living that the old people kept their tedroom door locked, and bolted the doors that led from their end of the house to that occupied by the daughters. On the day before the murder she tried to buy prussic acid, and on that night she went to visit her closest friend, Miss Russell, and talked to her of herstrange feeling that something dreadful was going to happen. She talked of poison, saving that all her people had been sick, and she feared that the food was poisoned. She feared for her father because of his quarrolsomeness; in fact, she said she expected nothing less than her home would be burned over her head. She said she had been oppressed by this feeling for some days, and while her sister and the servant were morry, she was depressed. She chose for a time for the murder a period when her sister was off on a visit, and the only person at home besides her victims was the servant. She meant at first to poison her people with prussic acid but could not. While the servant was out of doors at work at the lower windows and her mother was up attirs at the clamber work she murdered her. An hour or two afterward her father came in and she induced him to lie down and sleep on a sofa where his head would be near a doorway, in which she stood while she chopped his head, the wall protecting her from the liying blood. During all the bloody forenoon she saw to it that the house was locked on all sides against intrusion. How she protected hereaft from blood stains while murdering her mother is not yet outlined. She might have been naked, though, as she burned one of her dreves afterward, it will be admitted t

this she adhered all day, until at the last she said. She thought she heard her come in waid. She thought she heard her come in was that of the kitchen, and yet to do so she must have come in was that of the kitchen, and yet to do so she must have come in was that of the kitchen, and yet to do so she must have come in the heart of the collady and discovering her body. No note was discovered, as it would be likely to be on the woman's body or about the house. It was the heart of the collady and discovering her body. No note was discovered as it would be likely to be on the words the malike. To very one she said she was in the yard or barn, but beyond that no two of her stories agreed. Upon the were happened to sak a question about her mother, she turned upon him sharply and said. She and the said of the foundation of the said of

There are no ashes on it that I see," said
Mr. Fleet.
"Were there any when you found it?"

"Nere there any when you found it?"
"No, sir."
"Then why did you say so yesterday?"
"I don't know."
"Well." said the Governor, "which of the two answers will you insist on? Take your pick of 'em. Give us the one you like best. Are they both true?"
"No, sir." said Mr. Fleet, who, by the way, appeared to be honest in his behavior, and who finally said he did not know why he had said there were ashes on the bit of handle. Next the unerring and brilliant lawyer asked him why he had never told anything about

him why he had never told anything about the handleless hatchet in his testimony at previous examinations. He charged Fleet with saying distinctly that he found two axes and two hatchets and did not find anything eise.

After that riddling the lawyer dismissed the witness with a wave of his hand, as one might fling away an orange after tasting it and finding it insipid. Before the latchet episode he cross-examined the man about his searches of the Borden house at the time of the murder until it was apparent that they were anything but thorough.

but thorough.

Capt. Fellx Harrington of the Fall River police, who will ever after this be called "The tailor-made Captain," was the next man on the stand. He first reported a talk he had with the prisoner close after the discovery of the

the prisoner closed after the discovery of the murders.

"Was the motive robbery?" he asked her.

"I think not." said she. "for everything appears all right even to his watch in his pocket and the ring on his finger."

The officer cautioned her that she should not talk much that day; that under the circumstances it might be better for her to wait till next day before she tried to think what till next day before she tried to think what enemies her father had. She shook her head. "No." said she. "I can tell you just as well now as at any other time." The witness was asked to state what her manner was. He replied, "She was cool." This answer was admitted after reflection by the Chief Justice.

"Was she in tears?"

Was there any breaking of her voice or

"No. "Was there any breaking of her voice or was it steady." and the witness, who does not know probably, that the defence will some day show that her father never was known to shed a tear in his life, and that the daughter inherits that peculiarity. The witness asked her if she might not have been in the barn less or more than the twenty minutes she said she spent there. He suggested that she might have been half an hour or possibly only a quarter of an hour.

"No. sir." said she. "I was there twenty minutes."

He testified that he saw Dr. Bowen tear up a letter and throw it in the stove on that fateful morning. He said that he looked in the stove and saw that a paper had been burned. It was rolled up and still held its cylindrical form. It was charred. This is the paper that the Government is supposed to have believed was put there by the murderer, and that coverd the handle of the hatchet that was used in murdering the old people. Thus the Government finished its slow construction of the complicated theory about the hatchet which was expected to send a human being to the gallows. How strange that within a few minutes another policeman should how that theory away as if it was a curl of smoke. As for Dr. Bowen's letter, the witness seemed to think little of it. The Doctor made no effort at concealing it. The Doctor made made to the form of the said that it had some reference to his daughter. Then came the wonderful expert testimony about the prisoner have on? We lease of the said that it had some reference to his daughter. Then came th

ladies were in the habit of worth as a son."

By the time this official description was finished lizzle Borden hid her lace, while she laughed so that her body trembled with the convulsion. Her face was very rosy all over from the strain of her efforts to control her self. All the women in court were leaning forward and looking at the witness and tittering.

Up the fludson in the carly morning on the Empire State Express is one of the most delightful railroad rules in the world, Adv.

Ex-Gov. Robinson's face was a study. He seemed completely taken aback.

"What business did you pursue before you were a policeman." he asked.

"Paleting."

"Ever in the dressmaking business?"

"No. sin."

"What business did you pursue before you were a policemany" he asked.
"Bairting."
"Ever in the dressmaking business?"
"No, sir."
"Dry goods business?"
"No, sir."
"I was find declors?"
"I was find of color."
"I was fond of the will see was out in the bart sile heard a scraping noise end came back to fin him that will she was out in the bart sile heard a scraping noise end came back to fin him that will she was out in the bart sile heard a scraping noise end came back to fin him that will she was out in the bart sile heard a scraping noise end came back to fin him that will she was out in the bart sile heard a scraping noise end came back to fin her father dead. This little bit was for how him the father dead. This little bit was for him the father went to her declarmber. When the officers from her hed chamber. When the officers went to her declarmber. When the officers went to her declarmber. When the officers and it. It was fined had on, but he wis no such expert as Cart. Harrington. He was just a plan stund man about when matters. She had a light bit does with a bosom, was all he could say.
When the dress which was given one which she wore on the horribe morning was slown to him. he said: No, I don't think it is what she wore. While he was talking to the Government by Lizzle Borden as ho one which she wore on the horribe morning was slown to him. he said: No, I don't think it is what she wore. While he was talking to Bridget Sullivan on the day after the murder Miss Lizzle came out of the sitting room and asked siriges: "Are you sure the cellar door was listed finer. As this officer say that his person a sliver watch and chain, a pocketbook with some money in it, and a gold ring on his little finer. As this officer say that kind of luck that comes by reason of hard, skilful work. He was asking Mullaly about the hatchet and the officer of the handle and

only part of the handle that the murderer did not hurn up, "No. sir." said the officer. "I mean the part of the handle that was broken off of that." Then there was a sensation and a buzz and a stir. Even Miss Lizzie Borden leaned for-ward. Her eyes snapped. Mr. Robinson was so amazed he could hardly speak. "Where is that piece?" "I don't know." "Did you see it after that?" "No. sir."

"Did you see it after that?"
"No. sir."
"No. sir."
"Who found it?"
"Mr. Fleet did."
"Fleet was there. was he?"
"Yes. sir."
"How long was it?"
"About 12 inches. I should think; not quite as long as the handles of those other hatchets."
"Where is it now?"
"I don't know."
Mr. Kobinson looked confounded. He stared over at Mr. Knowlton and repeated his question, "Where is it?" "I don't know "said Mr. Knowlton, endeavoring to appear unconcerned.

"Is it in the Government's possession?"
"No," said Mr. Knowiton, "I never heard of it before."
"Reep that witness where he is. Don't let

before."

"Keep that witness where he is. Don't let him go out," said Gov. Robinson.

"The witness will remain where he is," said the Chief Justice.

"We will want Mr. Fleet hack here." said the ex-Governor, and thereupon there were a great many questions about where Mr. Fleet was and how he could be brought back. A court officer was assigned to go and secure him, and, as is narrated above, other men went to make sure that no one spoke to him either up or down stairs to warn him of what had happened.

Mr. Knowiton asked the Court if some officer should not be designated to go to the Borden residence and look in the box and see if the handle was there.

Mr. Robinson grunted an objection, and then Mr. Knowiton said he only suggested it in the way of justice, but not in that way.

"I offer it as a suggestion," said Mr. Knowlton.

"Well. I won't consider it now," said Mr. ton. "Well, I won't consider it now," said Mr.

Well, I won't consider it now," said Mr. Robinson.

He doesn't propose to let Knowlton get ahead of him hunting for that handle," said some one in front of The Sun correspondent.

The witness remained on the stand, and Mr. Moody took hold of him. The principal questions and answers which followed are these:

"Did you see any ashes on that handle?"

"I did not see any."

"I did not try to fit it in."

"Did you notice anything with relation to the handle?"

"It was freshly broken."

"Ild not try to it it in."

"Id you notice anything with relation to the handle?"

"It was freshly broken."

Assistant Marshall Fleet was found on the lower floor of the Court House. The court officers brought him along, with Miss Borden's defective keeping close to him to see that no one spoke to him.

Mr. Mullaley was told that he could leave the stand, but he must not go away from the entry just behind it. The young office assistant, who had been told to post himself there by Mr. Jennings of Miss Borden's counsel, was in his place, but so was the triend of the police, who also had been seen to slip quietly out of the room as if he meant to apprise Mr. Fleet of what had happened.

When Fleet came along this person moved toward him, but Miss Borden's detective shouldered himself in between the two. Not a word was said to him, and the assistant marshal went on the stand as innocent of what occasioned his recall as if he had just dropped down from the moon. Mr. Moody started to question him in redirect and Mr. Robinson wanted to proceed with the cross-examination, and claimed the witness. The question was discussed by counsel and the Court sustained Mr. Robinson, who proceeded in cross-examination.

"Will you state what you found in the

"Will you state what you found in the box?"
"There were some other tools and some iron. I don't know just what it was."
"Was this what you found (holding the hatchet without a handlo)?"
"Yes, sir."

"Yes. sir."
"Who was you with?"
"Mr. Mullaley."
"This small piece was in the eye; it has been driven out since, has it not?"
"Yes. sir."
"That's all there was in the box, except the tools, which you did not take out?"
"Yes. sir." "Yes, sir."
"You have no doubt about this?"
"No sir."

"No, sir."
"That's all?"
"Yes." said Fleet. "that's all in connection with that hatchet blade."
"You didn't see the rest of the bandle?"
"You didn't find it?"

Did Mr. Mullaley find it?"
"I didn't see it."
"Did you see anything other than of a me-tallic substance?"

No handle or other piece of wood was found "Or around there or anywhere?"

"Or around there or anywhere?"
"No. sir."
That ended the cross-examination of Mr. Fleet. The people in the room all fell to whispering. The most dramatic episode in the trial was over.

Mr. Gharles H. Wilson, also of the Fall River pelice, was called. He remembered a point for the Commonwealth. It was that Lizzle Borden had said to Mr. Fleet that it was not necessary to search hier room. She said no-body could get in there or throw anything in because it was kept locked. She always locked it, even if she only went down stairs. When ex-Gov. Robinson undertook his cross-examination of that witness he said:
"There was no obstruction offered to your search of the house, was there?"
The witness said there was not.
"Was anything done which was not just right in the treatment of your officers?"
No. sir."

"Was anything done which was not just right in the treatment of your officers?"

No. sir."
No body stood in your way?"
No. sir."
"You went where you pleased?"
"Yes, sir."
Miss Annie M. White was called. She is the stenographer who took the testimony at the Coroner's inquest. She was called by the Government to read the testimony given by Miss Lizzie Borden belore the Medical Examiner, as they call the Coroner in Massachusetts, and belore a Judge who conducted the inquest.

This testimony is of the utmost importance as showing how the prisoner contradicted herself about what she did on the morning of the murder, and about the note that she said had called her sleomother out of the house when she was lying butchered upstairs. It was a iong and full set of questions and answers, and the tovernment wants this jury to hear Miss White read it. On the other hand, the counsel for Miss Borden most decidedly object to Its being read.

The most curious thing about it is that it raises a new law point in this State. Never before was an involuntary witness, at an inquest without counsel, who was alterward charged with killing the subject of the in-



"As the result of a fail, severe inflammation appeared in my boy's eyes. We had to Keep him in a Dark Room, and we feared he would lose his sight entirely. Hood's Sarsaparilla worked like a charm. While taking two hottles the inflammation gradually disappeared, his eyes grew stronger so that he could bear the light. He was soon completely cured. I cheerfully recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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Hood's Pills Cure all Liver Ills. 25c.

quest, known to have had his or her test imony read at a murder trial. When the inquest took place Miss Lizzie was ordered to appear, and her lawyer was excluded. He was, metaphorically speaking, battering at the door to be admitted, but was ruled that she could not have the aid of coupsel unless she claimed the statutory privilege of a person who could not testify without criminating herself. As that would require her to practically plead guilty, Mr. Jennings, her lawyer, remained away. She was examined in such a way that her friends declared it brutal.

After the had said she had told all she knew

brutal.

After she had said she had told all she knew Mr. Knowlton asked other questions, and on one occasion said to her: You will answer that question if you stand there all day." She was arcested soon afterward. She was practically a prisoner at the time of the inquest, and would not have been allowed to go ten miles away. tically a prisoner at the time of the inquest, and would not have been allowed to go ten miles away.

The lawyers were ready to argue for and against the admission of the testimeny, but Chier Justice Mason had not yet obtained all the witnesses he wanted, and it was determined to put off the argument, probably until Monday. The jury will be sent out of the room while it goes on.

George A. Petry, a neighbor of the Bordens, testified that on the morning of the murder he saw Mr. Borden's body, and the cuts seemed to be quite fresh. He saw Mrs. Borden's body, and knelt down and felt her head. The hair was dry and matted, as if with dry blood. There was no fresh blood anywhere about. It was sought to have him say what this indicated, but the testimony was excluded.

The Chief Justice cautioned the jury not to form any opinion or conclusion till the testimony was all in. He said they could hear but a portion of the evidence at a time, and they must wait until they heard it all. He cautioned them not to discuss what they had heard until the evidence has all been submitted. Then the Court was adjourned until Saturday morning.

\$850, Not \$1,600, in \$50 Notes Were Found

Mrs. Lizzie McEntee of Lehighton, Pa., who was lost by her husband in this city last Sunday night, has been found. She was missed at the South Ferry elevated station. It was at midnight on Monday night, and Policeman Reilly of the East Sixty-seventh street station found her wandering in Seventy-seventh street, near First avenue. He took her to the East Sixty-seventh street station. There she said that her name was Maggie Lynch and that her name was Maggie Lynch and that her home was in East New York. She appeared to be demented and she was sent to the Presbyterian Hospital. When her clothing was searched yesterday at that place a railroad pass bearing the name McIntee was found, while sewed in the boson of her dress between the outer cloth and the lining were seventeen \$50 notes. Her husband had informed the police that she had thirty-two \$50 notes, but there were no marks on the clothing that looked as if other money had been sewn in there and had been removed. Her husband, who is a mechanic on the Lehigh Valley Haliroad, came on yesterday and took her home. She could not tell where she had been from Saturday night to Monday night, and if any money was stolen from her it is not likely to be recovered. tion found her wandering in Seventy-seventh

Ran Across the Indian Territory with the

Tulsa, L T., June &-The Starr gang ate dinner yesterday three miles west of Pryor Creek, the scene of the late train robbery by that gaug on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Rallway, and went west from there, and stopped at midnight at Bushyhead, on

stopped at midnight at Busnyneau, on the Frisco road, twenty miles west.
There were six of them, one severely wounded. After resting two hours they continued their journey west. Heck Bruner, a deputy marshal of the Fort Smith Court, started out from Pryor Creek at dark with ten picked men in pursuit of the gang, and at daylight this morning was four hours behind them, with good prospects of overtaking them this evening.

them, with good prospects of overtaking them this evening.

A large posse of marshals went up to Nowata to intercept the robbers. It is thought they will be overtaken in the vicinity of the Verdigris River at one of the ferries. They robbed the Bentonville Bank last Monday.

On Wednesday last they stopped at a house east of Grand River, between Bentonville and Pryor Creek, for something to est, and told the people they had robbed a bank in Arkansas, and had \$12,000 with them.

One of the Bank Robbers May Have Been Killed.

Rogens, Ark., June 9. - At 8 o'clock last evenng a courier from Maysville, Ark., reported that a dead man, supposed to be one of the Bentonville bank robbers, was found near where the robbers encamped Tuesday and Wednesday, about five miles from the State wedgesday, about live miles from the State line. Near there is a farmhouse, where the robbers secured supper, liniment, and landades, eaving one of their party had accidentally shot himself. On Wednesdaythree of the robbers were seen at Claremore, I. T., which seems to confirm the report that three of the gang were so badly wounded that they were unable to travel. Rewards amounting to \$2,500 are offered for their capture.

Negro Bob Brown Hauged.

MATFIELD, Ky., June 9.-Bob Brown, the negro murderor, was hanged at 10:46 this morning. The crime for which Brown suffered the death penalty was the murder of Albert Colley, a well-to-do farmer of this county. During his career Brown had shot two white and three colored men. He was 27 years old, and had played the rôle of a desperado ever since he came here two years ago. The shooting or Farmer Colley occurred on the night of Dec. 10, 1892, at the house of Polly Hamby, a notorious white woman, where they met. The woman was Brown's paramour, and he objected to Colley's presence.

Canon Barry to Preach Columbia's Bacca-

The Right Rev. Alfred Barry, Canon of Windsor, England, and former Primate of Australia. who arrived on the Majestic on Wednesday, is the guest of the Hon. Seth Low. He will proach at St. George's Church, Stuyvesant square, on Sunday morning, and in the evening he will deliver the baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class of Columbia College, in St. Thomas's Church. The light Rev. Mr. Barry was chosen last year to deliver the Bampton lectures at the University of Oxford.

George Mann Hangs Himself. George Mann, aged 67 years, committed sulcide yesterday morning by hanging himself from a beam in an alley in the rear of his manufactured bandanna handkerchiefs, and during the Presidential campaign of 1888 he made considerable money in this line of business. His little fortune was soon sweptaway, however, by unlucky speculations. Late business reverses led, it is believed, to his suicide. His wife and daughter were in the house when he killed himself. home at 611 Halsey street. Brooklyn. He

Ing the danger of those at the rear windows, who were wildly elimbing out and calling for aid, he climbed up a large telegraph note as high as the third story and lashed a ladder to the pole, butting the other end in the window. By this means ten or fifteen were assisted down the ladder in safety.

None of those who escaned injury could tell which of the floors first gave way. To the occupants of each floor there was but one crash heard, and instantly the whole building was filled with blinding lime dust. Running directly through all of the floors and in the middle of the building was a light well, ten feet or more long and nearly as many wide. The fatal area was in front of this, leaving a space of six or seven feet in width undisturbed on either side. The entire back part of the building, containing more than half of the floor space, remained intact. There were many very marrow escapes from death. A number of clerks whose deaks rested directly upon the line where the floors broke away saved themselves, while the deaks at which they sat went down into the ruins. Others, who were walking across the room, heard an omnous sound and stopped just at the very threshold of death.

Taking our the Dead and injured.

A few minutes after the crash came a hundred or more men, stripped for het work.

Section of these with a simple disperse of the present of the pres

"I was at my desk," he said, "when I heard a great roar. There was no premonitory trembling or any kind of warning; just a roar and crash, and the desks and tables seemed to raise up in the centre of the floor and then disappear in a blinding cloud of white dust. I sprang for the rear window and called to my companions to follow. Those who were right near me did so, and we gained a safe place at the rear of the building near the windows. We were completely isolated however, with no way to get down. The floor had sunk beneath us in front and the building was

at the rear of the building near the windows. We were completely isolated however, with no way to get down. The floor had sunk beneath us in front and the building was still trembling from the shock. We did not know what minute the rear of the structure would go down, and stood there almost frantic. Then I thought of a reel of fire hose that I knew was near by. We groped through the blinding dust to this, and quickly unwound it until the end touched the ground. Then I caught hold of the hose and slid down it, alighting safely on the ground."

A young man, W. H. Mellach of New Jersey, claims to have been the first to leave the building. He was in the second story, when he looked up and saw the ceiling giving way. For two years he has lotted out a route of escape. He always knew the building would fall some day. He got through by the side building, Another man saved himself by jumping from the window into the awaing of a toucce store next door.

Five minutes later and J. R. Imbrie of Pennsylvania, the chief in charge of the second floor, would have gone down with the wreek. He had a desk in the shattered area and also one in the rear of the room. He had been at the former place and then came back to the other desk, and in about five minutes the crash was heard. Then a slience followed, and Mr. Imbrie said he heard no sound. He rushed toward the rear windows and found men jumping out. Several had made the perilous leap, but he supposed that they fell on the awning out. The heard he sound he rear the north wall. The calling impediately over the orther desks on the first floor near the north wall. The calling impediately over the orther descended desks on the first floor near the north wall. The calling impediately over the free concession, and breaking the glass, the men escaped. Several of the clerks were extricated from beneath desks and beams.

J. D. Nevins of Texas, whose desk was located in the fallen section of the second floor,

were extricated from beneath desks and beams.

J. D. Nevins of Texas, whose desk was located in the failen section of the second floor, and gone to the third floor on some erraniand returned, and had entered the door and was about to zoto his desk when the crash came, and he stepped back. One minute more and he would have gone down with the rest.

S. S. Baker escaped with a had scalp wound. He was at his desk on the third floor front. The crash came, he said, without a moment's warning. Half stunned and dazed he found himself in the cellar, planed down by debris and covered with plaster, furniture, and chairs. He extricated himself as best he could and crawled out of one of the windows near the recovered himself, and even now he can hardly account for his encaps. His coat was torn to tatters. Capt. Dowd of Indiana was found near the

Capt. Dowd of Indiana was found near the southwest corner of the building, covered to a depth of two or three feet with brick and mortar. He had lain there for three hours, but a failing beam had lodged near him in such a position as to break the sail of the brick and timhers, and when lifted up he raised his hand, showing that he was conscious. When he was litted into the Garfield Hospital ambulance the crowd saw that he was alive, and cheered again and again.

All during the long hours, while the workmen were working with all their strength to rescue such as were not past help, mothers, sisters, and daughters of those who had gone down hovered around the front of the building, and, with streaming eyes, inquired of all whom they met of some tiding of their dear guess. Some could hardly be restrained from pushing their way into the building.

The President was informed of the accident

22 KILLED AND 50 INJURED. 450 persons were in the building when the crash came. Then, as only half of the floors fell, the number of persons who went down was further reduced, and of those who actually fell, many escaped with slight injuries or

ally fell, many escaped with slight injuries or without harm.
Shortly after midday, Major Moore, Chief of Police, notified the surgeon in charge that all those taken from the ruins from that time forward would be sent to the United States Naval Hosnital, where three wards had been prepared to receive the injured. Dr. Shannon, of the personal staff of the Surgeon General, was put in charge of all the Government medical officers and every such officer was promptly ordered to the scene of the accident or to the various hospitals. The ambulances of the Red Cross Society rendered conspicuous service.

SCENES AT THE MORGUE.

At the Morgue the sight was one horrible to

of those who had been killed in the wreck were all left practically unprovided for in a financial way.

A subscription was started in the War Department this afternoon for the relief of the sufferers, and this will probably be followed by like movements in the other Government departments.

The building which was the scene of the disaster to-day is known the country and the world over as the place where President Lincoln was assassinated by John Wilkes Booth on the night of April 14, 1865. The site was originally occupied by a church, built by the Rev. Obadish Brown, for years chief clerk in the Post Office Department. In 1857 the property was sold to John T. Ford, who erected the building which collapsed to-day, known as Ford's Thestre. The funds for its erection were obtained by subscriptions of \$1,000 each from twelve or lifteen leading citizens, among them Mr. George W. Riggs, the partner for many years of the late W. W. Corcoran. It was a successful place of a musement up to the fateful night of the shooting of President Lincoln, and one of the best-known theatres in the country. After the assassination the fateful and eventually purchased for a museum theatre was closed by order of the Govern-ment, and eventually purchased for a museum of the Surgeon-Gieneral's office.

"At this theatre Forrest played one of his

of the Surgeon-General's cilics.

At this theatre Forrest played one of his most memorable engagements, lasting nearly a month, and he was succeeded by Mr. James H. Hacket, whose Falsiaff has had no successor. All the stars of that period appeared on its boards, and it was the theatre of the city. From the time of Mr. Lincoln's assessination up to the time when the property was purchased by the Government. Mr. Ford's anxiety was, of course, very great in having so valuable an investment locked up and rendered wholly unprofitable. The impression is that in the settlement with him an allowance was made for these losses.

Within the past few years the building has been occuried by a portion of the cierks employed in the Record and Pension division of the War Department. They gradually crowded out the museum exhibits, which were removed to the new Medical Museum adjoining the Smithsonian Institution. The unsuitableness of the building for office purposes has frequently been pointed out, and if it has not been actually officially condemned as uneafe, it has had a reputation for instability among the clerks for years. The darkness of the purpose for which it was used have been made be subject of frequent public comment. The rooms and its other disqualifications for the purpose for which it was used have been made the subject of frequent public comment. The United States flag remained floating above the wreckage which covered the dead and wound-ed, until some one went lup on the top of the roof and lowered the flag to halfmast.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

Government Officials Severely Criticised by the Friends of the Dead Men.

WASHINGTON, June O.-A heavy responsibil-

ty rests upon somebody in Washington for the sad calamity that occurred to-day, when an old, time-worn building, in which were employed upward of 400 Government clerks, col-lapsed like an egg shell, killing a score or more of men outright and badly wounding thrice as many more. Such investigation as it has been possible to make amid the confusion and excitement caused by the awful disaster leads to the conclusion that the Government authorities in general, and certain officials of the War Department in particular are responsible directly, and the Congress of the United States indirectly for the lives of these public servants. Indeed, the relatives and friends of the dead men are bluntly accusing these authorities of murder. and, under the circumstances, they appear to be justified, in a measure at least, in their accusations. The indignation of the citizens of Washington, who knew the facts with regard to this building, is very great, and there is much exciting talk about criminal suits and claims for damages against the officials who are responsible for to-day's frightful acci-dent. Such talk as this is natural, of course, but also futile, as it will be the easiest thing in the world be the easiest thing in the world for the officials accused to shift the responsibility from one another's shoulders to show that the men who recommended the continued occupancy of this building long after proofs of its unhealthfulness and insecurity had been placed an econd are now out of office and beyond the reach of department discipline or the law. In fact, with all the knowledge that can be obtained of to-days unhappy occurrence, it is impossible to fix the responsibility upon any man or any set of men, but that some one is guity of crimnal carelessness, and responsible indirectly at least, for the herride loss of life, there can be no reasonable doubt. home at G11 Halsey street. Brooklyn. He manufactured bandanna handkerchiefs, and during the Presidential campaign of 1888 he made considerable money in this line of business. His little fortune was soon swept awar, however, by unlucky speculations. Late business reverses led, it is believed, to his suicide. His wife and daughter were in the house when he killed himself.

Where Westerday's Pires Were.

F. M.—3.40, 51 Forgeth street, Ida Edelstein, damage \$156, 6120, 126 Grehard street, damage \$250, 750, 1,850 and from these he hased the hope and beyond the reach of department discussion that had been done by Assistant Secretary of the hope and beyond the reach of department discussed himself in present the White House with satisfaction what had been done by Assistant Secretary of War, who, of course, received hereif that the calamity would prove the first lice of the hope and beyond the reach of department discussed himself in present limited in the other was not an extent that the present and beyond the reach of department discussed himself in present limited in the color with the White House with satisfaction what had been on the scene of the disaster upon the responsible followed the reach of the white it with the relief measures. He heard with satisfaction what had been on the scene of the disaster upon the responsible followed that the lone and the at once interested limited in present and the oblained of to-days unhaped in the scene of the disaster upon the reach of the department disaster upon the reach of the white it is an extent to the the celamity of criminal care-work from the building and the reach of the scene of the disaster upon the responsible indirectly at least, for the horizon of the scene of the disaster upon the responsible indirectly at least, for the horizon depth in the transfer of the way interest and beyond the reach of the decident of the depth in the relief of the with the responsible of the decident of t Biorses, Carringes, &c.

BRADLEY WAGONS.

Handy Wagens in paint and natural wood; Banner Buggles, with four styles of bodies and the eaviest riding spring ever invented; Surreys, Extension Fops, and Buggles; Two-wheelors that are absolutely free BRADLEY & CO., 14 WARREN ST.

Two (2) BAY FONT B. 14 hands high, with team har-ness and elegant surrey or singly, with dog cart and single barness; also 2 youths, and 1 misses riding sad-dles, all in perfect condition, for sale cheap. Inquire Lott summit ay Jersey City Heights, N. J.

ing fell because it was too old to stand any longer.

As soon as Secretary Lamont returns to Washington steps will probably be taken to the roughly investigate the cause of the disaster and to fix the responsibility, if the corner's jury does not anticipate the department in that direction.

The collapse of this building has directed earnest attention to two other great public buildings believed to be in an almost equally unsafe condition. One is the Government Printing Office, where I.800 people are any unsafe condition. One is the Government Frinting Office, where 1,800 people are employed, and the other is the rickety shell known as the Winder building, also belonging to the War Department and occupied by hundreds of cierks of that department and of the Second Auditor's office. This place is notoriously dangerous and the floors are overloaded, all of the facts being known to Congress for years, but receiving no attention.

Only the New Part of the Building Fell. BALTIMORE, June 9 .- John T. Ford, for whom

he Washington building which collapsed today was constructed thirty years ago, said tonight that no part of the original structure had fallen. The floors which gave way were put in the building after its acquirement by the Government.

Two months after President Lincoln was Two months after President Lincoln was shot Mr. Ford attempted to reopen his theatra, but was prevented by the Federal authorities, who selzed the property. Four months later Thaddeus Stevens, Chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, reported in favor of an appropriation of \$100,000 to purchase the building and ground.

This was agreed to, and the Government became the owner. The building was subsequently remodelled, and it was this work. Mr. Ford says, which failed and caused to-day such awful loss of life.

Secretary Lamont Starts for Washington. CHICAGO, June 9. - Secretary Daniel Lamons received a telegram at the Palmer House this morning acquainting him of the collapse of the Ford Theatre building at Washington. The Secretary was much moved by the terrible disaster, and he at once made ready to depart for Washington, leaving on the evening train.

London Newspaper Comment,

London, June 10.-All the morning newspapers comment more or less reproachfully papers comment more or less reproachfully upon the Washington Government's responsibility for the loss of life in the fall of Ford's Opera House.

They criticise the Government severely for allowing a department to use a notoriously unsafe building, and dwell upon the filmsiness of American buildings, railways, bridges, &c. All mention the fact that Lincoln was assassinated in the old Opera House.

A Receiver for the Deposit Bank, Washington, June 9 .- Comptroller Eckels to day appointed David McClure of New York receiver of the National Bank of Deposit of New York city. Bank Examiner Betts was placed in charge of the failed Citizens Na-tional Bank of Hillsborough, O.



for Consumption is what you are offering, if your blood is impure. Consumption is simply Lu & Scrofula. A scrofulous condition, with a slight cough or cold, is all that it needs to develop it.

But just as it depends upon the blood for its origin, so it depends upon the blood for its care. The surest remely for Scrofula in every form, the most effective blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and strengtherstorer that's known to medical science, is Doctor Pierca's Golden Medical Discovery. For Consumption in all its earlier stages, and for Week Lungs. Asthma, Severe Coughs, and all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung affections, that is the only remedy so unfailing that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

No matter hew loag you've had Catarrh,

No matter hew long you've had Catarth, or how severe, Dr. Sa, 's Remedy will effect a permanent cure. \$500 reward is offered by the proprietors of this medicine, for an incurable case of Catarth.